—Advertisements

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GUARANTEE MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

### The Interrupted Tour

"The country will wish President Wilson a speedy recovery from the overstrain of his speaking tour. The wear and tear of extemporaneous speaking ower a long period is very great, and it may often seem that the results of such campaign are incommensurate with the risk and effort. But Mr. Wilson's speaking campaign has enormously stimulated interest in the problems presented by the covenant of the league of nations, m which the public had hitherto shown only a superficial interest. What else has been accomplished is not yet clear. Toward the reservations the President hes taken two contrary attitudes. At the beginning of the tour and up to the time he turned back from California he treated the reservations as mere surplusage, restating in different words what was already implicit in the text of the covenant. But in Utah, Wyoming and Colorado he brusquely shifted his ground and denounced a form of reservation to Article X, which he read as "cutfing out the heart of the covenant.

The reservation he disapproved happened to be similar to one which the "mild reservationists" in the Senate are preparing to support as a compromise. It is based on the President's own interpretation of Article X as given to the members of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee on August 19.

. The country will hope that the President will quickly be restored to his customary vigor and resume the work of interpretation. There is a basis of reconciliation in a candid acceptance by both sides in Washington of the theory a non-automatic operation of recommendations made by the league council under Article X. Mr. Wilson outlined that theory unconditionally in his interview with the Senate committee. The Senate is willing to indorse it and to act on it.

# The Powers of the Assembly

and colony representation in the assembly of the league of nations the advocates of unconditional ratification seem to feel if hecessary to minimize the assembly's functions. The Times said the other

day:

"AThe assembly is a sort of Reichstag. which merely debates matters and sends them up to the council for decision." It said again; "The assembly is a power less debating society."

.. Do the functions assigned by the covenant to the assembly fit this description? Plainly they do not. An examination of the covenant will show just what powers the assembly has.

I. The assembly elects new merabers of the league by a two-thirds vote in each

II. The assembly chooses the tour minor nations which are to be represented in the council. If this is held to be a matter of procedure, a majority vote will be required. Otherwise the action will have to be unanimous. And if unanimous action is necessary, there is little prospect of displacing the four states-Belgium, Brazil, Spain and Greece-which are named temporarily in Article IV as council members. The assembly's consent by a majority vote is also needed to authorize the council to enlarge the list of nations-now five in number to which seats in the council are assigned in permanency. By a majority vote the assembly may further suthorize the council to increase the number of the members of the council to be elected for limited terms by the ! assembly.

III. All amendments to the covenant must be approved by a majority vote of the assembly, after having received a Tunanimous vote in the council.

IV. The assembly may from time to time advise the reconsideration by memthers of the league of treaties which have become inapplicable and the consideration of international conditions whose continuance might endanger the peace of the world. Such advice can, of course, only take form as the result of a vote.

presumably a unanimous vote. which has violated the covenant of the league may be expelled "by a vote of the council concurred in by the representaleague represented thereon." This ap- that a speedy decision can be reached, signed in favor of Sense and Decency.

parently is meant to require the assent of the assembly to the expulsion of members, since the assembly has the sole power of electing them.

VI. In the case of disputes between members of the league the assembly may become the sole and final arbiter. The council may refer all disputes to the assembly if it wishes to do so. It must refer any dispute, if requested to do so, within fourteen days after submission by either of the litigants. When the assembly acts as arbiter it completely displaces the council. A decision is reached by a majority vote of the quorum remaining after deducting the representatives of the two states at odds and the representatives of the states having seats in the council. The representatives of the states having seats in the council (litigants, of course, excluded) must approve unanimously the decision of the assembly quorum. Thereafter no separate action by the council is necessary.

It is clear from all this that the assembly is not a mere "debating society." It may, in fact, easily become the real tribunal for the settlement of controversies between league members, for any litigant is at liberty to take his case out of the jurisdiction of the council. The small states would almost inevitably do so, for in the assembly the states represented in the council would have no power to enforce a decision except with the consent of a majority of the minor powers.

The character of dominion or colony representation in the assembly therefore remains an important question. Why not determine it clearly before the covenant goes into effect?

## Which Is Better?

It costs \$219.63 to send a man to jail for a year and \$21.94 to place him on probation. That is an economic fact touching the probation problem not without its bearing in these times of soaring tax rates and high municipal expendi-

To be sure, it is an appropriation. \$64,500, which the friends of the probation system are asking the Board of Estimate to grant at the present time. This would add thirty-two probation officers to the present forty-two officers (serving forty-two magistrates in thirty-one courts) and take care of a portion, at any rate, of the vast increase in cases of the past few years. The ultimate saving to the community in dollars and cents would be large.

That is only one aspect of the question. The probation system is still in its early stages. At present it touches only 4.6 per cent of the people convicted in the magistrates' courts. It is the view of every expert, of judge and court official, that untold good could be accomplished by an extension of the system. A preliminary investigation can aid the court in fixing sentence. 'The first offender or the slight offender can receive a second chance under effective supervision without endangering the community. In dealing with children, with cases of non-support, in any number of instances the service of a probation officer makes for justice and the salvage of

We hope that the Board of Estimate will be able to grant the appropriation asked. It is economy in the long run. It is fair play and humanity here and now and in its moulding of human char-

# Victory Hall

Whatever other war memorials the In meeting the question of dominion city may decide upon the construction of Victory Hall at Forty-second Street and Park Avenue should be undertaken without delay. Here is a project that unites the memorial spirit with a highly useful structure. There may well be a purely architectural monument in addition; an arch, for example, if public opinion demands it. But we think the view is a sound one which sees in a great hall, the constant resort of thousands, a more fit and vital memorial than any, mere pile of stones.

> As tentatively planned the structure would occupy the whole block from Park Avenue to Lexington, from Forty-second Street to Forty-first Street. The city owns the western half of the block, the site of the old Grand Union Hotel, having purchased it in the course of the subway construction. It is proposed to nurchase the eastern half, at a cost estimated to be \$5,000,000. The original suggestion was that the city should donate its land, but it is now proposed to purchase it. This would raise the total money needed to \$10,000,000.

Toward this sum every one would be asked to contribute, rich and poor, that the memorial might speak for us all. An adequate convention hall would be the central feature of the building, a feature lacking in New York to-day and greatly needed. Various recreational facilities - a swimming pool, a gymnasium, a playground-could be included, together with lesser exhibition rooms and headquarters for the G. A. R., the American Legion and the Boy Scouts. Tablets within and without would perpetuate the names and deeds of the city's heroes of the great war. No better structure could be conceived to keep green the memory of our fighting divisions and bestir in vast congregations of our people an ever fresh recollection of the cause for which our men went forth to war.

The project is a vast one, requiring the united support of the city and every artistic resource, of judgment and imagination at its command. General George W. Wingate is undertaking the organization of a preliminary committee of citizens, we understand. For further results the cooperation of the city administration will be required. The Mayor's Memorial Committee has yet to pass upon the project. The Board of Estimate controls the site. We hope which will permit the beginning of this great undertaking while the war is still fresh in our minds and gratitude and reverence warm in our hearts.

# The Fifth Avenue Blur

A blur of indistinguishable mass is all hat The Rider and Driver can see in Fifth Avenue since coaches, spanking pairs, Victorias, barouches, phaetons, gigs and tandems went out and the motor car came in. Gay colors, a social function, even happiness, have gone with the horse. The shrill signal of the traffic cop is the only outstanding mile-post that this mourner of the past can descry in this thoroughfare of drabness.

We trust we are not hidebound revellers in change. There are fields in which the old seems to us more vivid and interesting, better stuff. The steam locomotive, for example. The thrill to be had from a giant engine at night, poised on its narrow track, belching smoke from its stack and glinting red from its firebox, seems to us so incomparably to surpass those silent mechanical toys known as electric engines that there is no comparison. One is a gorgeous, living creature: the other is a trick in a box.

But we cannot for the life of us feel the same way about the shift from horse to motor. The blur on Fifth Avenue! We wonder if there were ever so much color and so many colors anywhere as any sunny afternoon when the geranium and strawberry and emerald and white and gray-green and primrose blobs of pure car go drifting and swooshing by as the traffic cop commands. A bit squeezed, yes. The whole town has grown crowded. If there were horses on Fifth Avenue the congestion would undoubtedly be worse. That is not the question, however. The point is as to the soul stirring quality of the blur, and we are prepared to back to-day's against any horse-drawn period since the Roman

As for the personal equation of horse versus motor car, there is a long and different story. Tastes and opinions may legitimately differ. But if the issue is as to loyalty and fidelity that can bring tears of affection there is much to be said for the chugging motor that ploughed through mud that seemed hopeless and, never faltering, brought you home to light and warmth. Good old box! When did a Dobbin or a Salvator win more poignant, personal gratitude?

# Master Minds

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The article of Louis Lee Arms in your issue of Sunday accords honors to me which are undeserved, and as there are certain errors in it regarding the Modern School I would appreciate an opportunity to correct

The Modern School worships truth to such an extent that it does not teach any ism, and the teachers, most of whom have been Socialists, set forth the truth as they see it without taking a partisan view on any particular subject. Anarchism as a political ideal and socialism as an economic theory are treated as impartially as it is possible for human beings to present them. In short, we are so libertarian in our theories and methods of presenting them we do not even try to make the children accept the principles we believe in ourselves. We insist from first to last that children should have all sides of every subject presented to them lowed to arrive at their own con-

clusions. 2. The paper which I edit, "Freedom," has nothing to do with the school or colony, and neither of them is responsible for the opinions which it expresses. It is controlled and operated by a separate group, whose opinions t represents, and has nothing to do with the chool as an institution. My opinions are ny own and may or may not be shared by

other members of the board of management, 3. Seven children who have graduated from our school are now attending the New Brunswick High School, and the authorities there will tell you they are far in advance of the rest of the pupils in almost every subject. They know who we are, and what we stand for, having had four years' dealings with us, and they know that our methods produce results.

4. I am not the "master mind" of the Ferrer Modern School, but a humble laborer in the vineyard of knowledge. It is true I initiated the plan to move the school here from New York, but the work of organizing the school and colony was not the work of one man, which is why it is so healthy. Every one of those mentioned in the article and others not mentioned have played their part in developing the school and it would be difficult to single out any one for special distinction. There are several other "master minds" here that Mr. Arms failed to meet, so perhaps he will pay us another visit.

5. Our school has sixty-four pupils, not twenty-six. We board and care for twentysix, but the others are day pupils and live with either their parents or friends. My title, if title is insisted on, is manager of the boarding house, and I am one of eighteen members of a board of managers who control the school. I was also one of the three trustees of the colony until the land was paid for and titles issued, when that trusteeship automatically ended. Running a boarding house on a cost basis-for we board, lodge and educate a child for \$7.50 a week-acting as trustee for a colony and school, editing a paper and doing several other things, have not made me fat, as can be seen from Mr. Arms's article, and it is quite possible failed to smile once during the afternoon of the interview. I read Grantland Rice and Joe Vila pretty regularly, however, and find time to attend a ball game or one of Dr. Riesenfeld's "movies" very often; another thing for which the board of management of

HARRY KELLY Stelton, N. J., Sept. 16, 1919.

the school is not responsible.

More Russian History From The Philadelphia Public Ledger Report has it that Kolchak has resigned in favor of Denikine. What the world pines to hear is that anine and Trotzky have re-

# The Conning Tower

Police Court Anthelogy With the usual to Edgar Lee Masters

Human Silverman

It was dark on Tremont Avenue that night It was almost midnight, and I was going

Coming from Auron Schaff's, who had been (He had the grip, I think) when some young

rowdies, Gang-boys and pool room loafers from the neighborhood,

Stopped me, and hit me on the back, and one of them Said "Hello, Murphy" and tugged at my

watch chain. So I got scared and yelled "Police! Police!" The boys all scattered but the cop caught one. It was young Mickey Murphy. It was he Who pulled my watch chain and insulted me. He says now he was fooling, but I know

Mickey Murphy

A bunch of us were coming from a dance We had been drinking some, but not enough To make us dizzy. Well, when we turned

He meant to rob me, Your Honor.

into the avenue From Oak Street, there was old Silverman Right in front of us. We hit him on the back and kidded him

Just like we always do, just as a joke. But he yelled for the cops, and we all ran. I tripped and the cop got me. wasn't going to take his watch, Your

We were just fooling with him. B. G. JR.

Secretary Lane says that work is the only road to happiness, and we trail with him. But whether it is happiness itself or the road thereto is a debatable question. Most of us work, or think we do, so that some day we shan't have to work

Contribs may save stationery and postage. Whenever this Obelisk of Otium has an animadversion on work, from three to twenty persons write variants of "What do you know about work, anyway?"

"The wind that swept clean the pavements had unclouded ten million stars."--"The Roll Call," p. 133. "Thus on a night which would be considered clear only about two thousand stars are visible."—How to Identify the Stars, p. 21, by Professor Milham.

Realism has its limite

The American Legion explains that its stand is taken not against German music. but against the production of opera in the German language. Now, we have no love for the German language, but we hold that not one person in twenty can tell what language an opera is being sung in. Next time you attend a musical comedy in so-called English try to evaluate the words of the songs and choruses.

The passengers had all been removed and taken to a hotel in New Haven preparatory to being sent to New York by mail.-Evening

The puissant and versatile parcel post

"His hearers are cold," iterates the Sun. And yet, Father Munsey (the young man cried), the audience not infrequently stands on its head; do you think, at its age, it is

"Capt. Peterson," the Evening Sun says, "said that some of the goods would be sold at 100 per cent below the market." No other way can we amass a fortune.

#### THE DIARY OF OUR OWE SAMUEL PEPYS September 24-To the office all the morn-

ing, and to R. Lingley's, where was I. Cobb the story-writer, and he in fine spirits and merry, and told us tales of the theatrical managers and the cinema folk, for whom he hath no great love. To the playhouse, and saw "Katy's Kisses," the ineptest, stupidist twaddle ever I heard. 25-To my hatter's, and bought me a green

hat, not very beautiful nor becoming, for \$8.30. With A. Woollcott to the playhouse to see "Roly Boly Eyes," and it diverted me not at all, the sweetness of Eddie Leonard cloying and his trick of slurring notes being wearisome, and the japery of a dull kind. Home and read "Ramsey Milholland," a good book for anybody to have written but B. Tarkington, but far from his best, save in the beginning of it.

stint in the afternoon, that I might go to Rye, to G. Parsons's for dinner, and to the playhouse in Stamford, to see M. Glass's new

An American veterinary surgeon had occasion to instruct a colored stableman how to administer medicine to an ailing horse. He was to get a common tin tube, put a dose of medicine in it, insert one end of the tube into the horse's mouth, and blow vigorously into the other end, and so force the medicine down the horse's throat.

Half an hour afterward the colored man appeared at the surgeon's office, looking very much out of sorts. "Whatever is the matter?" inquired the

doctor, with some concern. "Why, boss, dat hoss, he-blew fust."-Blighty.

Elderly persons among our readers will recognize the prose version of "The Blow Almost Killed Father," a song current in

#### 4d Chloen Vitas finantes ne similis, Chice. - Sook Ode 23.

O Chloe, puells, why fice from a fellah, Like a fawn at the breath of the breeze I'll say I'm no tiger from Congo or Niger Nor lion Gaetulian, please! My love everlasting before you I'm casting-

Why, Love, you're of age-you can vote! Say farewell to Mamma and come Darling Wed Horace your favorite pote!

"I never use a big, big B," says the Captain

in "Pinafore."-The Home Sector. Not even hardly ever was that his custom "The President made an impressive figure," says the World, "as he stood with his head

resting on the Mormon pulpit." Impressive isn't the word. "Obey" hasn't yet been stricken from the marriage service.

The girls are anti-reservationists.

# Charles L. Freer

By Royal Cortissoz

HE American art collector who serves the public good is a familiar figure. The enrichment of the Metropolitan Museum, which we have owed to men like Henry G. Marquand, J. Pierpont Morgan, George A. Hearn and Benjamin Altman, has testified to a generosity characteristic of numbers of our citizens throughout the country. It has become something like a national trait to turn the beautiful accumulations of a private lifetime over to national ises. Such men, we are accustomed to say, are typical. But it is to be said of one man in the goodly company, Charles L. Freer, who died yesterday in New York. that he was unique. We never have had another collector quite like him. No city has ever received a collection quite like the one which he gave to the United States some years ago and for which he provided the museum now nearing completion in Wash-

He was wont to admit with a laugh that, like every man with a hobby, he had made his early mistakes. But to those who knew his treasures it always seemed as if he had started with the flair that is the best insurance against error. He cared at the outset for truly fine things-and knew them when he saw them. Moreover, he had a way of fixing upon a few choice paths and following them in perfect contentment, leaving it to others to cover a wide area more or less at random. Thus in his dealings with American art he specialized in a group of painters having peculiarly distinguished traits. It was like him to collect. from among the figure painters, the works of Abbott H. Thayer and Thomas W. Dewing. Those men of genius have been remarkable for originality, for creative power. and, above all things, for their love of pure beauty. Freer made friends with them, kept pace with them across the years, acquired their pictures to such an extent that each will have in his museum a notable status. He did the same thing for Dwight W. Tryon, the landscape painter. He did it on even a more impressive scale for Whistler.

When the author of "The Gentle Art of

Making Enemies" came to know Freer he

abandoned all the mischievous caprice from which so many of his comrades suffered. If Mæcenas is to be remembered as the friend of Horace and Vergil, I should think Freer would in the same way be honored as the friend of the great American painter. Years ago, when the Whistler memorial exhibition was held in Boston, I watched the hanging of some of the pictures. I was told that this and that was being done in obedience to the behests of Freer. Why? Because Freer was standing guard, so to say, over the interests of Whistler as they were represented in such pictures as he, Freer, controlled. He was always like that, He moved heaven and earth to make his collection of the etchings the completest and best in the world, not from the uninspired amateur's cult for a kind of reflected glory, but because he wanted the student who would ultimately make use of his prints to have the finest illustrations of the subject procurable. When the famous "Peacock Room" came into the market it was, of course, Freer who bought it. I never happened to ask him what he thought of it. It is conceivable that the room, thanks to the epoch from which the cabinet work dates, will not take the world with loveliness. But is is the record of a characteristic and very important episode in Whistler's life. Hence Freer's acquisition of it and the promise of its reconstruction in the museum precisely as it stood in the Leyland house in London. In paintings, pastels, water colors, drawings, etchings and lithographs the museum will show Whistler's art literally at full length. Imagine what and imagine what it will mean as a monu ment to Whistler! He will have his shrine at Washington, as Velasquez has his at Madrid, as Hals has his at Haarlem. To have made that shrine would alone have been an achievement to place us in Freer's debt. But he did something more for his countrymen-nay! for the whole world of art.

Having done royal justice to his chosen Americans, Freer gave himself up to the passion which had always stirred him and which in his later years evoked all his energies. This was a passion for Eastern art. He was one of the first to comprehend the charm of the Japanese print and the brilliance of Japanese craftsmanship in general, Then, he was one of the first to be graduated, as it were, from Japan to China, to explore the mysteries of Chinese painting, sculpture and pottery, and to draw near to the sources of what is greatest in Oriental art. He drank from them as from springs of inspiration. They filled him with a joy and an enthusiasm knowing no bounds. Fortune had been kind to him and he was enabled not only to make journeys in the East, from which he returned laden with masterpieces, but to keep competent agents at work gleaning the field. All the time he was a student, pursuing his subject with learning as well as with ardor. It was an unforgettable privilege to go with him through a batch of paintings just brought across the Pacific. His love for them was enkindling. So was the knowledge through which, in buoyant talk, he would often throw a flood of light upon the trophies of his endless search after beautiful things.

The excitement would begin before the painting was unrolled. He would dilate upon the loveliness of the picture as he unfastened its silken wrappings. Then, with the glee of a boy, he would suspend it from the contrivance up near the cornice and stand off with a sigh of enjoyment to watch your appreciation. A question would unlock stores of analysis, based upon knowledge, and of reminiscence, too, for the picture would sometimes take his memory back to collectors and scenes in China. I told him once how I envied his familiarity with the details of Chinese art history. He laughed and said he had only scratched the surface of his problem. He laughed, but there was a serious depth to his erudition. Besides, he had that flair of which I have spoken. He loved to talk of his adventures as a collector. He did so without boastfulness, but it was plain that the recondite ground over which he had travelled knew no surer foot than his.

Once he showed me a small but prodigious bowl, prodigious in that it was so radiantly beautiful. It seemed incredible that so exquisite a thing could be false. The claim originally made for it—that it belonged to an epoch of the potter's art of which only

# After Five Years

By Frank H. Simonds

OINCIDENT with the celebrations all | fered to the French an unprotected flank over the world of the fifth anniversary of the French victory at the Marne there comes testimony from an unexpected source of the completeness of this success.

In the first instalment of his comment on the World War, Admiral von Tirpitz explains that the stand of the Allies which defeated the flanking movement and checked German advance left the reins of the German army trailing on the ground. He says flatly that the Marne destroyed the unity in army operations, since the carefully laid plan for the sudden invasion of France was defeated. He confesses that up to that moment the German army had been dominated by the single thought that it could not be stopped. and the arresting of the forward movement at the Marne was a terrible blow to the army eaders, which left them baffled and stunned

This is, as far as I know, the first comolete German admission of the meaning of he Battle of the Marne. It is worth while o recall that through the period of the war the German government and German sympathizers stoutly maintained that there never had been a battle of the Marne, and I remember, after having been the guest of the French General Staff and having visited all the battle fields from Nancy to Meaux early in 1916, when countless evidences of the intensity of the struggle were still visible, an acquaintance of mine who sympathized with Germany solemnly declared that there had never been a battle of the Marne, and that the whole legend was a French fabrication.

# Abolishing the Marne

The reason for all this German acception becomes even clearer with von Tirpitz's admission. The great German General Staff knew that it had lost the supreme strategic conflict of the war. The extent of the disaster unnerved the High Command, and it became, from its point of view a matter of ife and death to preserve its prestige. To do this it was necessary to abolish the fact of the Marne itself. Therefore, every agency of German intrigue, propaganda and publicity industriously labored to destroy the Marne as a human fact.

In doing this, as in all else, the Germans skilfully used such truth as was possible. The Marne was long misunderstood by Western publics. It was not a great battlefield. It was in a sense as indecisive as Gettysburg. At Gettysburg Lee's great conception of carrying the war into the North failed. His effort to destroy the Union army led him into a costly battle, and he was obliged, at the close of the battle, to make a long re- | and totally demolished the whole German treat, but his army was not broken, his retreat was orderly and the disappointment of the North at what Lincoln called his escape was boundless.

# Fact vs. Legend

Now, the fact of the Marne, as opposed to the legend, was simple. The Germans over many years had formulated a great plan for the destruction of the military power of France. The invasion of Belgium was an essential detail, since it was impossible to use the numbers available on the narrow front of the Franco-German boundary, and the war would have infallibly degenerated into a struggle of positions on the Meurthe and the Moselle, and not the Aisne and

The gigantic thrust through Belgium envisaged possible British participation in the German plan been fashioned, so confident were the German commanders alike in their army and in their preparation, that it never for a single moment occurred to them that there could be a failure.

On the other hand, we see clearly now that on the technical side French armies were inferior to German armies, French preparations insufficient. We see that the French General Staff underestimated the extent of of German blow through Belgium and made many, if not all, the mistakes which the Germans hoped and believed would be made, with one exception. They never sacrificed the opportunity to manœuvre.

Thus, when the French offensive had been defeated, when the German concentration in Belgium was disclosed twice as strong as Joffre had believed possible, when Kluck was revealed moving far west of the Sambre in his turning movement, Joffre was able to draw his armies back systematically from a dangerous position until the German armies had involved themselves in a hopeless mess. They had outrun their heavy artillery, their munitions. They had exhausted their men in unparalleled marches, and they now of-

He showed me how obvious it was-once

you had found out-that the bowl was made

of lacquer, cunningly redeemed from utter

lightness of weight by an inner ballast of

zinc or some such malleable material. It

had been offered to him for a large sum,

He bought it for a song, to be placed

among the forgeries which he was careful

to collect as warnings to the seeker after

it is the seeker after knowledge for

whom he chiefly labored, and in the disin-

terested service of that individual he spared

himself no pains, no money, no step that

experience and wisdom could suggest. The

museum at Washington will be a tremen-

dous fount of pleasure. It will do honor

to authentic ideals of artistic beauty, East-

ern and Western. It will be a place, as

John La Farge used to say to me, to go

and "wash your eyes." But its great lesson

will be the importance of a definite, con-

structive purpose in any major artistic en-

terprise. Freer was no pedagogue. I have

alluded to his boyish spirit. To look at

pictures with him was to have something

in the nature of a lark. But he had an

educational aim, just the same, and care-

fully thought out the work to which he

gave the best years of his life. He framed

a collection from which men would obtain

not only delight, but instruction. Both in

open to precisely that enveloping operation which they had endeavored to bring of against Joffre.

Stripped of all military phrascology, the means that in the ten days between the Bat. tle of Charleroi and the opening of the Marne Joffre had been able so to recetable his armies as to bring to nothing to whole conception of the Germans and compe them to open the decisive battle in a poer tion fatally defective. From that position they extricated themselves, after a vain e fort to defeat their enemy, with that supremy skill which to the very end marked German retreats. Their losses in prisoners and in men at the Marne were insignificant. Un questionably they inflicted heavier casualties on the French than they suffered themselves just as Lee, up to the final day of Getty burg, inflicted heavier losses upon Meade After the battle the French were unable to exploit their victory by turning the German retreat into a rout. Kluck was able to dir in at the Aisne, and German armies stayed in France for four long years thereafter

#### The Two Systems

Nevertheless, the rent fact of the matter disengages itself clearly every day, and perticularly in German statements. The open ing campaign was a clash between two sys tems of military thought. It represents forty years of painstaking study by the been brains of two nations. The German concep tion was frankly to destroy the French miltary power before Russia and Great Britain could intervene. The French conception was to parry the German blow and hold on unti-Great Britain and Russia could intervene When the two conceptions came in conflict in was the French which was totally success ful, and after the 9th of September Ger many was beaten provided Great Britain and Russia played their parts as France had be

that time played hers. Great Britain did play her part. Saraised her great armies with a rapidity which surprised the world. Russia, on the contrary, after two years collapsed. As a cor sequence, the situation which existed in 1916 reappeared in 1918, when German strategy was again able to try for the decision which had escaped it at the Marne, while France and Great Britain were condemned to adopt Joffre's policy of seeking to hold out until help could come, this time from America.

Once more it was the French strategy which succeeded. Ludendorff's colossal of fensives of March, of April, of May, of June and of July were contained, and on the 18th of July the Allies, having at last acquired that superior position which Joffre had were four years before, passed to the offensive strategic conception, while, having the nace sary reserves this time, they were able : the end to get an absolute decision.

Moreover, when it tried again at Verdur in 1916 it was more completely beaten, and the end of a campaign extending from Feb guary to November saw it almost in the position from which it had get out to break the heart of France

To me it seems of utmost importance that

# Three Great Tests

the world should appreciate the true meaning of von Tirpitz's admission. Prussian militarism was built on the rock of victory Its sole justification, even to the German people, was the amazing cycle of successe which it had achieved. It was costly, it was obnoxious, it was brutal; but it was to b endured because it won battles and con quered provinces, because it was efficient But the moment that it was defeated and the fact of the defeat was unmistakable, it had no po sible justification. It was defeated at the Marne in a clear test under the most favorable possible circumstances. It disclosed itself as inferior as a military machine in intelligence to the French, and that revelstion was one of the great discoveries of hu man history. It destroyed the whole notion that militarism, a military caste, a nation organized for conquest, can inevitably suc ceed. Joffre defeated Moltke afterward Pétain defeated Falkenhayn, Foch first de feated and then conquered Ludendorff. In the three great tests German strategy failed and in the end Germany lost the war and was compelled to sign the most disastrouand humiliating peace since that which fol

Thus the Marne was and will remain one of the greatest deliverances, one of the truly decisive conflicts of world history, and when the truth which Tirpitz testifies to at last reaches the German mind then there will be

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one or two other specimens existedthe character of the objects he gathered seemed to be made good on the face of the and in the system by which he resolved that object. But the mere weight of the bowl they should be exposed to view he kept had put Freer on his guard. It was too in mind the needs of the student, the light for a piece of pottery. He pleaded for the dangerous privilege of testing it by a smart rap with a pencil. The rap settled it.

When he asked Charles A. Platt to design his museum he sought both an architect and a collaborator in an organic scheme making for a new ideal in buildings of the kind They studied together the most complicated problems. How should the rooms best be lighted? A room was forthwith built, here in New York, in which to test, over and over again, every aspect of the question The matter of temperature was gone into. so that paintings so delicate in fabric as those of the East could all the year through be supplied with exactly the right degree of heat and air. One of the last things Freer did was to study the specimens of wood supplied for the panelling in certain rooms. Before the one successful tone Freer's happiness was like unto that which he felt in the presence of one of his be loved works of art. He expanded over time sheer beauty of the surface. When I saw him not long ago he showed me a Chinese landscape painting and a tiny prayer stone that had once belonged to an Eastern potentate. We talked of the beauty in them, of the beauty that is all that matters in any work of art. He was very ill, but his eyes were full of light, his rapture as strong and as exultant as ever. He loved beauty all his life long. The cruellest thought that belongs to his passing is that he could not live to see in its perfection the temple of beauty that he has bequeathed to his felle